

"PE-RU-NA"

(Registered Trade Mark U. S. Patent Office)

Coughs, Colds, Stomach Troubles and Catarrh Relieved. No Remedy can Compete with Peruna The Ready-to-take

Guess.
A little girl who made frequent use of the word "guess" was corrected for it and told to say "presume" instead. A lady friend, noticing the admirable set of the little girl's apron, asked something in regard to the pattern. "Mamma doesn't cut my dresses and my aprons by pattern," said the small lady. "She just looks at me and presumes."

PROMPT RELIEF
Found in cases of Colds, Coughs, Grippe and Headaches by using Quinine Tablets. Does not affect the head or stomach. Buy your winter's supply now. Price 25c.—Adv.

One can often dodge a coming event by observing its shadow.

It advertises itself—Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

It's absurd to worry about things you can help, or the things you can't.

A lazy man wants to paddle his own canoe by proxy.

Couldn't See an Opportunity.
"Do you know," said the dense young man, "that for the last hour I have been watching for a chance to kiss you?"
"Indeed!" exclaimed the willing maid. "Don't you think it might be advisable for you to consult an oculist?"

Always Have it on Hand.
Don't wait until you get scalded or burned because that will mean much suffering while you are sending to the dealer's for Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh. Always have it on hand and be prepared for accidents. The Balsam should give you quick relief. Adv.

It is possible to feel like a heavy-weight and have your friends regard you as a feather.

Every woman's pride, beautiful, clear white clothes. Use Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers. Adv.

The time is coming when every man will have to buy his own land instead of marrying an Indian lady for it.

WHAT IS URIC ACID?

THE CAUSE OF BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO

Ever since the discovery of uric acid the blood by Scheele, in 1775, and had effect it had upon the body, scientists and physicians have striven to rid the tissues and the blood of this poison. Because of its overabundance in the system it causes backache, pains here and there, rheumatism, gout, gravel, neuralgia and sciatica. It was Dr. Pierce who discovered a new agent, called "Anuric," which will throw out and completely eradicate this uric acid from the system. "Anuric" is 37 times more potent than *Widia*, and consequently you need no longer fear muscular or articular rheumatism or gout, or many

other diseases which are dependent on an accumulation of uric acid within the body. Send to Dr. Pierce of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., for a pamphlet on "Anuric," or send 10 cents for a trial package of "Anuric" Tablets.
If you feel that tired, worn-out feeling, backache, neuralgia, or if your sleep is disturbed by too frequent urination, go to your best store and ask for Dr. Pierce's "Anuric."
Dr. Pierce's reputation is back of this medicine and you know that his "Pleasant Pellets" for the liver and his "Favorite Prescription" for the ills of women have had a splendid reputation for the past fifty years.

Even Wisdom Has Its Price.
"Tell me," said the youth who had come many miles to seek an interview with the Shelbyville Sage, "how I may acquire real wisdom."
"By coming across with \$2 for a copy of my book," replied the venerable man, "not necessarily as a guarantee of good faith, but as a tribute to my business instinct. I am not running this sage business for the benefit of my health. See?"

The Truth Comes Out.
"Of course," said the minister consolingly, to the young widow at the cemetery, "your late husband was good to you during your married life."
"Indeed he was," she sobbed as she turned on a fresh flow of the briny. "He was more like a friend than a husband."

Every artist's conception of Father Time seems to be that of an elderly man with two buttons off his undershirt.

His Stand.
"Brudder Clapper," severely said good old Parson Bagster, "why don't you come to pra'r meetin' and lift up yo' voice in supplication to de Lawd?"
"It's dis-uh-way wid me, pahson," replied the brother, who possessed a predilection for being on the off side: "I goes into muh closet at home and prays dar in secret. I don't take no stock in dis thing o' 'dressin' open letters to de Lawd."

His Plea.
Skimp little Mr. Meek's stalwart helpmeet grabbed him with both hands by the hair of the head to illustrate some point which she wished to impress upon him.
"My dear, my dear," he chided. "I am afraid you have forgotten that I am attached to the other ends of those hairs."

Politeness is the result of restraint imposed by civilization. The first impulse of every person is to be impolite.

"RED" SOON PARTS WITH HIS \$20,000

Atlanta Character Had Howling Time While It Lasted—But How.

Atlanta, Ga.—The tragic experiences of Timon of Athens have just been duplicated by "Red" Russell of Atlanta, a man who, though not so great a philosopher as the Attic misanthrope, is nevertheless not unknown to fame.

"When I had \$20,000 and a big automobile I was always welcomed in the best saloons," says Russell, musing on the vicissitudes of fate, "but now when I haven't got a cent they throw me out of doors."

And Red's lament does more or less accurately describe exactly what has happened to him. For years past he



Even the Police Were Lenient With Him.

has been a prominent figure on Decatur street. Two years ago he was in a railroad accident and had both his legs cut off. He got \$20,000 in damages, bought a pair of fine cork legs and a racing automobile painted red, in honor of his nickname.

For six months Red was popular. He took his friends to ride and bought wine. The bartenders in the beer saloons were always glad to see him, for it meant a round of drinks for everybody.

Even the police were lenient with him when he skidded on two wheels and nearly shaved the buttons off the traffic officer's coat, for Red, in spite of the fact that you can scratch a match on his neck, had a generous smile and a kindly heart.

Well, Red went away, and when he came back his pockets were empty and his coats were frayed. Gone was the big touring car. Gone were the \$20,000. But with the same kindly feeling toward humanity as when he was rich and half-soused, Red marched into a saloon and announced:

"Well, boys, I'm back and broke. I guess it's your time to treat now." Did they treat? They did not. The bartender booted Red into the street, and for objecting to the treatment he narrowly escaped a trip to the stockade.

POPULAR CAT HAS FANCIES

Feline at Dalton Believed to Be Descendant of Cat Made Famous by Mark Twain.

Dalton, Ga.—Being firmly convinced that it is a direct descendant of the cat made famous by Mark Twain in "Roughing It," a diminutive feline owned by C. S. Carey has acquired an unusual taste for green beans, its appetite being different from Mark Twain's cat in that it craves beans rather than green cocoanut.

As the readers of "Roughing It" know, the cat was owned by the most monumental liar in the West, and, when a delegation of prominent citizens assembled at his home to show him up for a liar in his statement that his cat liked green cocoanut, they saw the cat not only eat the cocoanut but beg for more.

Carey's cat has an unusual fondness for green beans. It has robbed garden after garden, for it likes to pull them off the stalk and devour them. Lately it has grown so lazy that it waits until a distinctive popping announces the fact that a neighbor is stringing beans for dinner.

LAD FALLS IN MOLTEN ROCK

Body Appears to Vanish, So Intense Is Heat—Nothing But Bones Left.

Butte, Mont.—Edward Zachmann, aged nineteen, lost his balance while assisting in dumping a ladleful of slag at the East Butte smelter a few days ago and pitched headlong into the mass of molten rock, being submerged and burned before the eyes of his companions.

Although his body was immediately pulled out of the slag by means of long iron hooks, nothing remained except charred bones, with hardly a shred of flesh attached. The body seemed to vanish into a mist, according to those who witnessed the accident, the instant that it struck the glowing metal rock.

To be happy you must forget yourself and remember others.

Write Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago for Illustrated Book of the Eye Free.

It is easier to carry on a flirtation than to carry off an heiress.

Cuts clear to the bone have been healed by Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

Framing a satisfactory alibi for the writing of obscene letters probably is the most difficult undertaking.

Always proud to show white clothes. Red Cross Ball Blue does make them white. All grocers. Adv.

As a man grows older he uses the moonlight less and less and a lantern more and more.

DON'T GAMBLE
that your heart's all right. Make sure. Take "Renovine"—a heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Of High Degree.
Lady—Is this a pedigreed dog?
Dealer—Pedigreed; why, if that dog could talk, he wouldn't speak to either of us!

When the Devil Was Sick.
Genevieve—I want to give Jack some books. He's ill, you know, and I can't decide what kind to get.
Gertrude—Why not get something religious?
Genevieve—Oh, my no! He's convalescing now.—Judge.

HANDS LIKE VELVET

Kept So by Daily Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

On retiring soak hands in hot Cuticura soapsuds, dry and rub the Ointment into the hands some minutes. Wear bandage or old gloves during night. This is a "one night treatment for red, rough, chapped and sore hands." It works wonders.

Sample each free by mail with 32-p. Skin Book. Address Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Philosophical.

"Don't you come across a good many things in the Bible that you don't understand, like the problem of Cain's wife, for instance?" queried the layman, as he sat at a City restaurant table.

"Oh, yes, of course," acknowledged the clergyman.

"Well, what do you do about it?"

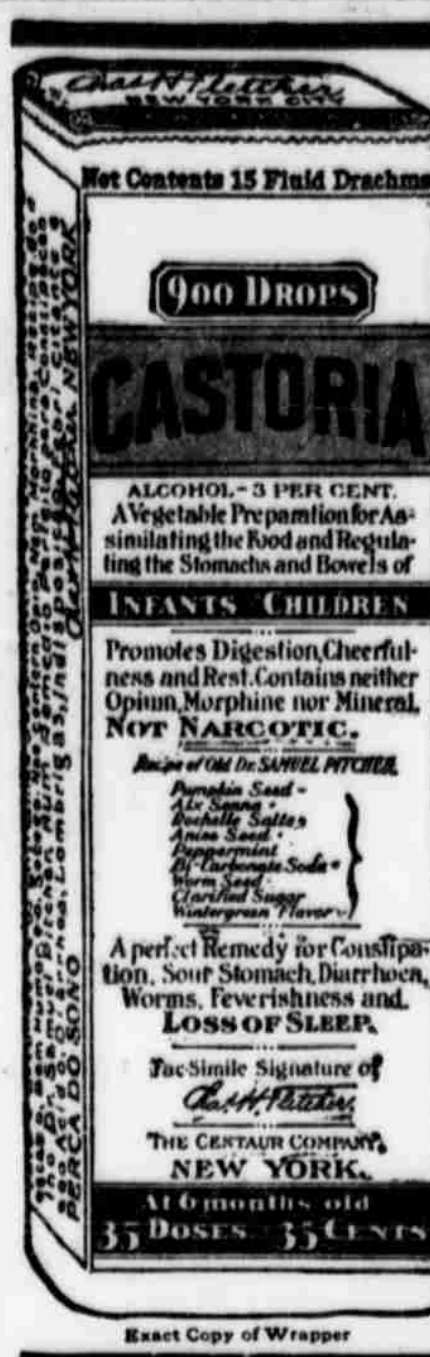
"My dear friend," replied the minister, laying down his fork, "I simply do just as I would while eating a nice fresh herring. When I come to the bone I quietly lay it on one side, and go on enjoying the meal, letting any idiot that insists on choking himself with the bone do so."—London Tit-Bits.

The Aftermath.

The banquet was at its height. The sparkling wine was flowing like the water that used to come down at Lodore in the old third reader, and the gentleman-whom-we-have-with-us this evening was rolling on and on. Unnoticed by the guests, a company of Indigestions, Bilethumps, Gouts, Dropsies, Lethargies, and so forth, clasped hands and danced around the festal board in transports of glee.

"The humane don't seem to be enjoying it as much as they might," they chortled, "but look at the fun we'll have tomorrow!"—Kansas City Star.

Youth sucks the sugar coating and leaves the bitter pill for age to swallow.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

John H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

CONFIDENT HE WAS THERE

Woman Wished She Was Able to Send Post Cards to Her Husband in Heaven.

"I wish I could send post cards to heaven."

When you hear a remark like that you naturally turn around and take notice. So the persons who overheard turned around and—

She was looking over "Views of Washington," strung in line all around the stove, and there was nothing in her face or voice to give notice of a lacking brain behind the really beautiful, black-tooled head. The woman with her just smiled.

"The city has grown so since John died that every time it reaches out to take in another suburb I want him to know it. He always believed in Washington."

And she was right. It would be perfectly splendid if all of us could send post cards to our folks in heaven.

And what would it be if they could send post cards to us!—Washington Star.

Before and After.

She—Did you ever meet your ideal woman?

He—Yes; three years ago.

She—And is she still your ideal?

Se—Oh, no. We are married now.

Prepared.

Maddern—I understand ink is going up.

Blixon—I don't care. I just filled my fountain pen.

A man loses his appetite if forced to eat his words.

DESCRIBES LIFE IN TRENCHES

Englishman's Graphic Picture of the "Joys" That Are a Part of Soldier's Existence.

Albert Robbins of Kearney, N. J., received a letter from his brother, Harry Robbins of Evan, Worcestershire, England, who is fighting in the trenches, exactly where Albert does not know. Harry has got a "hit on the forehead with a piece of sh. . .nel," but is "carrying on." Here is his picture of life near the firing line:

"We get it pretty stiff out here now and again, especially when there is a bombardment on and hundreds of shells of all sorts and sizes whizzing and whistling round like rain, and when one has a lovely dinner of Chicago canned meat and biscuits as hard as bricks, and a drop of water with a good percentage of Condy's fluid in to kill the germs, put before you in a huge rabbit hole dug in the ground, called a dug-out, where you have to keep your head down and look out for trench mortars coming over."

Changed His Grammar.

A schoolmarm, reproving a young offender, said: "Now, Tommy, Tommy, you know better than that—you shouldn't say 'Willy done it; that isn't right.'"

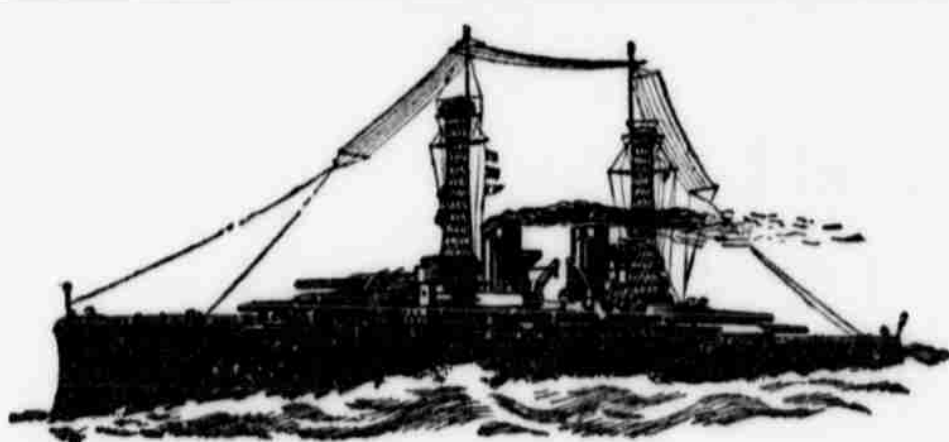
"Ah, no, of course not," said Tommy, with just resentment; "then Willy lied about it."

One Way.

"Does Bill get along very well?"

"I guess so. He says his rent bill keeps him moving."

A kiss in time may be one of nine.



Preparedness The Vital Factor—

not alone in affairs of the Nation, but with the health of every citizen.

One seldom knows when the common enemy, sickness, in one form or another, is about to strike; and the best form of preparedness is to keep body and brain healthy.

Active brains and vigorous bodies are the result of right living—food plays a big part.

Grape-Nuts FOOD

made of whole wheat and malted barley, supplies all the bone- and brain-building, nerve- and muscle-making elements of the grains, including the vital salts, phosphate of potash, etc., often lacking in the diet of many, but imperative for bounding good health.

Grape-Nuts is easily digested—comes ready for table directly the germ-proof, moisture- and dust-proof packet is opened. With good milk or cream Grape-Nuts supplies complete nourishment.

A ration of Grape-Nuts each day is a safe play for health, and

"There's a Reason"

—sold by Grocers everywhere.

Back home for a real Christmas Dinner

Absolutely necessary to make the Holiday Feast complete

In over a million homes throughout the country, Arbuckle's Coffee will be absolutely necessary to make the Christmas feast complete.

The women of these homes know the importance of having the right coffee—for three generations, they have known that in Arbuckle's Coffee they get just the flavor everyone enjoys.

If you have not tasted it lately, serve it now. At your Christmas dinner, get all the enjoyment good coffee gives.

This is the signature you see

By far the most popular coffee in America